NEW YORK AFTER 1 A. M.! The Broadway Curfew Hour & . Fixed by Mayor Gaynor, Beginning April Fool Day

STEAM" BLUE POPLIN "CUBIST MUSIC"-TOBAY THE MAN BEHIND THE DRUM BEATS THE BAND THEY LEFT SHANLEY'S EARLY FOR DANCE-AS- YOU- ENTER WALTON AND THE TWO

JOHN PURROY

MITCHEL

PROMPTLY

I A.M . AT

REISENWEBERS

where, but Not a Drop to Drink — Girls and Cabarets on Every Block in the Great White Way, but There'll Be Not a Thing Doing, for Who Cares to Dance All Night if He

Dance All Night if He with bubble water?

Here are some of the things happening now of nights and mornings along the Great White Way, and some things which did happen on Thursday night, when a swing around the cabaret shows was taken by an Evening World re-

At Shanley's there wasn't a great deal going on in the morning. One group comprised a lively chorus gir More where liquer is and her stage "mommer" who wanted to "chuck" the thing and go home. But the has relation only to the actual rooms.

The liquer is sold in the room or at table where it is paid for.

There a policeman in uniform every he at five minutes before one and let a anseunce that the time for closing it o'clock.

At Bustaneler's in Third where the five in the music want on and they danced.

At Bustaneler's in Third was the five trotting.

if the people do not leave, let they have a supper club. Now, how he driven out"
Mayor writes Waldo that he has a livitation? That's what a licenses of forty-seven all-night Bustanoby would like to know. But d licenses of forty-seven all-night and furnished the list to the Comner. In the list are included Well, it was a lively night in Bus's, Faust's, Maxim's, Churchill's, tanoby's, It's lively every night. What

Then, says the Mayor, all cabaret mus-ic must cease at 1 o'clock in the morn-went floating around in the mass with

AT BUSTANOBES

jungles dispenses sound from a dozen different instruments, with a big bass locomotive and crow like a chickes. He that I came here again. I must-can produce a steamer's whistle and And then the merry rag str

makey's and other cafes and restaumits. Many of these places running with the cabaret, the wine and the guests had no all night licenses, but of the supper club mingling with the dancers on the floor, there is some show.

The supper club mingling with the trick, the tango and the Texas Tompy and the cubist gide—any old thing, every mingling to the supper club mingling with the dancers on the floor, there is some show.

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The supper club mingling with the tango and the Texas Tompy and the cubist gide—any old thing, every per club, maybe—hard to get in. Awful hard.

The supper club mingling with the trick, the tango and the Texas Tompy and the cubist gide—any old thing, and there were fresh and pretty girls there, too. The girls all had escorts and for them curfew should now with the supper club mingling with the dancers of the floor, there is some show.

The supper club mingling with the trot, the tango and the Texas Tompy and the cubist gide—any old thing, every per club, maybe—hard to get in. Awful hard.

The supper club mingling with the trot, the tango and the cubist gide—any old thing, every per club, maybe—hard to get in. Awful hard.

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The supper club mingling with the cabaret with the supper club mingling with the cabaret with the cab never ring. One very pretty girl was Reisenweber's about that time! For especially attractive and she ragged and there was his old friend and trusted coltangoed and trotted as if her very soul d on the next dance. She danced "Big Jim" Tarver, 8 Feet 2 Inches Tall; Princess

At Reisenweber's things were hum-ming at midnight and after midnight.

"Oh! I love it!" exclaimed the stri what'll I tell mother to-night? I can't tell her I've been to a dance in this like an automobile, or a horse coming dress. I can't say I've been to the down the street. He can choo-choo it as theatre. And I don't dare to tell her likewise make you hear the swish of the water. And he keeps his muste in shythm with the swaying bodies of the dancers, never getting out of time. He's when she got home. And it was so with

league, Mr. John Purroy Mitchel, just turkey-trotting around there like a most of the time with a young chap schoolboy, or a young girl, fresh from

college. And his friends were enjoying the dance as much as was the Assistant Mayor. They applauded the merry young scamp as he showed them the real thing

FLO"

COUNT 'EM

turkey trot and those sister revels, the patrons care to remain. But! ango and the bunny hug, when the girls Men and women there danced and drank | be? wine and whiskey and highballs, and clock for them meant the "shank" of the cabarets. the evening. They seemed never to want to go home. How they are going rt themselves next week, when they will have to go home-well, well. Highballs and champagne. The whis- a great city will be in darkness at what key and the wine stimulate the old and they now consider their brightest hour.

It Will Be Lonely, Oh, So Lonely, and 'Twill Be So Quiet that the Clang of a Trolley Gong Will Sound Like the Crack of Doom to the Weeping Policeman on Peg Post.

limbs. Liberties, of course, go with freedom

On and after April Fools' Day there will be no more wild orgies after 1 o'clock. Some of the cafes are notorious for starting their shows after the theatre. Then the corks pop and the highballs sizz, and they keep on popping and sizzing until 5 or 6 o'clock in the morning and sometimes as late at 2. It has been discovered that Churchill

made a test case of keeping his restaurant open as late as his patrons wished to stay. Some of the all-night men have had their attention drawn to the fact that Magistrate Frenchi de cided that Churchill might serve his patrons at the table as late as they cared to stay.

Now, then, they say, it's up to some-One o'clock is closing time and we might body to make a test case of Mayor as well get used to it."

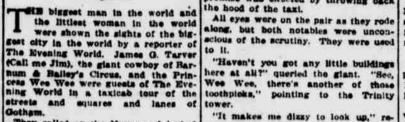
Gaynor's edict. The all-night men are Then. like Cinderella at midnight, he sure they can beat it, that they can took the big jump and was gone. In the continue their cabaret so long as the

Who is going to watch a cabaret of which considerable of their hostery ing without getting a drink? How was made. The girl in blue poplin wore many care to dance all, night without the stimulus of a highball or a sip o big black hat with a rudder at the back. | thampagne? Very few people in this Up at Healy's at Sixty-sixth street the New York stay up all night to eat and dance. And so, what will the answe

Nobody among the all-night men has

And so, at 1 o'clock on next Tuesday morning the lights along the Great White Way will flicker and go out. A sob will sound through All Night lane There is consolation that the dives of the young for the dance with its sug-gestive movements and freedom of 1 o'clock in the morning.

The Biggest Man and the Littlest Woman in the World See the Sights of the Biggest City for The World



They called on the Mayor and looked in on Sheriff Harburger. They threaded their way through Wall street and taxled through Broad. They almost started a panic on the curb. Big Jim is twenty-five years old, is eight feet pounds. His physique is perfect. He halls from Dallas, Tex., and has been a cowboy all his life. The Princess Wee Wee is twenty-one years old, is is inches high and weights a pounds. She graveyard at the head of it. Gee! Now ing to lunch. But the Whole Thing of and st was born in Richmond, Va., and is a lunderstand why a man's got no chance the Shrievalty said his lunch Guld wait. fellow.

"Some tall," commented the Princess, as she gased at the Woolworth Build-

At the Mayor's office His Honor was in, but was due for an early morning session, and sent out his regrets at be-"That's J. P. Morgan's little one-ring ing unable to receive the notables in circus. Wee Wee," she was assured by Wee. person. He commissioned Secretary the giant cowboy.

Adamson and Lieutenant of Police Billy The session of Kennell to extend the courtesies and hospitality of the office. By the time the pair were on their way to the Marriage License Bureau under convoy of City Clerk P. J. Scully the corridors of the City Hall were thronged and word went out that the most remarkable wadding ever known was about to take place. They went in for a glass of water.

The session of the Curb came to an abrupt end and the brokers gathered its which nearly took the greatest little Sheriff in the country of his feet.

"Weil, Princess gathered up her green train and swept him a low curtary which nearly took the greatest little Sheriff in the country of his feet.

"Weil, Princess," he said, when he recovered, "you haven't got anything on me. You may be the littlest woman in the world, but I am the littlest Sheriff in the world."

"Grass and water!" he explain the world."

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It was with difficulty that the party made its way to the elevator and then horse. She pouted when Big Jim re-

hig and little persons emerged to enter and get her a pony.
their taxi. It had looked like rain "Will you have a cigarette, Jim?" their taxi. It had looked like rain

"It makes me dizzy turned the Princess.

Into Wall street the taxt swing and the guests halted a moment to look at burst out with. "What paper are these Trinity Church and the old graveyard. "There's a cemetery," piped Wee Wee. "How far does Wall street extend?"

queried the giant. "The river is at the foot of it," he bought some apples for the Princess and

Princess "Remind me of the canyons at home."

"Wee Wee," said Big Jim, "if you returned Jim. "Hello! there's J. P. Morgan's joint. He's the fellow, hey? tion to my force. Can you wrestle?"

Can we go in and see him? Oh, he's "Oh. some," said the Texan cowboy, in Rome. This is Broad street, now. "I'm not going to take a chance, Jim." Gee, it's as crooked down here as the modestly."

signs to and from the windows.

City Hall Park was jammed when the fused to break the glass of the tank same cage. In the street a dense crowd

the littlest woman in the world and the littlest woman in the world were shown the sights of the bigcity in the world by a reporter of

pee wee met the ship news reporters-Mrs. Thomas, the Princess's maid. lifted her to the ground. "Holy mackerel!" exclaimed big Frank Worth, who stands six feet three, and is one of the greatest traffic men on the

force. He surveyed the glant, then Jim invited all the ship news reporters to come and see him, telling them to ask

for Bill Thompson at the door. Thun he the taxt tooted uptown. Sheriff Julius Harburger was just go-

Right away he wanted to swear in Big "Ain't the streets little," said the Jim as a special deputy sheriff. Jim isn't yet a citizen of New York. "I'll look up the law on it, though." said

teturned the Princess. "I'm not going up there."

Notice the familiarity among the potentates of the circus. They draw no lines. Caste is unknown.

Gee, it's as crocked down here as the streets of San Antone. I mean the streets of San Antone. I mean the streets are."

Sheriff, drawing himself up the full on the avenue, the great restaurants and the big churches-St. Patrick's caste is unknown.

Wee Wee saw the brokers making "I bar footholds." returned Jim, and the big churches-St. Patrick's caste is unknown.

Julius. "Then it's all off." said Julius. "And so you're the littlest woman in the world," he said to the Princess Wee

The Princess gathered up her green

clapped her hands at sight of the sea made its way to the elevator and then "Some snakes there," horses. She pouted when Big Jim re- every one wanted to go down in the boy, later, in the zoo.

was around the taxi, but the crowd Princess. "I don't like elephants since gave way and then closed in again. Babe stuck his nose in my face. I like

live," quoth Big Jim. "Nobody seems to have to do any work. I'm for New York. There's one thing I don't like Reporter's note-Jim takes it straight, and that's the subways. The cars are not big enough for me. It's all right for me if I can get a seat, but when I most of the time. I have to bend my head and stand with my back against the ceiling."

The big fellow's eyes sparkled when the taxi was shooting past Washington Square.

"That's the stuff!" he cried. "That green grass. Haven't you got any lots around New York where a fellow can pension "right here in New York."

ing to lunch. But the Whole Thing of and stand caught the eye of the big "Those are match boxes. I suppose,

was his comment, after his eyes had been tired with the skyscrapers. "Now, we are at home, Wee Wee! Fifth avenue is the street of the wealthy."

And the Princess clapped her hands "Oh. some," said the Texan cowboy, and said she was glad, then repeated the music, the gue modestly. maid.

> (the Fifth avenue Presbyterian). "Hello!" exclaimed Big Jim. "Rocke

feller's clock is stopped. I suppose he's so busy raising the price of gasoline that he forgot to wind it up. He don' forget to wind the people up, all right Through Central Park, down Its

grassy slopes and by pretty lakes, they went, and the big Texan said that this You will probably find the names of "Grass and water!" he exclaimed.

"I'd like to go and take a nap in that grass," remarked the Princess. "Some snakes there," quoth the cow-

when the start was made from the circus, and considerable time was spent in trying to get a taxical with a tappdoor the recei, so that Jim might stick his "Tou're a funny cowboy. Don't drink, case, when the crowd was out of the graphophone, than men. Men is deceifful. That's soned dressing. Then there is the music of the graphophone.

"Rubbernecks," commented the Printing on Barnum & Balley's," reast perk, white set away and then closed in again. Babe stuck his nose in my face. I like the note of the music of the graphophone.

"Never use 'em.," he replied. "Gave up Breadway.

"Rubbernecks," commented the Printing on Barnum & Balley's," reast perk, white set away as chicken. Some of the graphophone.

It's one of the few un-self-conscious which the seeing-printing on Barnum & Balley's," reast perk, white set away as chicken. Some of the graphophone.

It's one of the few un-self-conscious which the seeing-powers as chicken. Spoil.

Here's a Real "Pension" Right Here in New York

a flight of steps in one of the West Forties-never mind which. When a white-aproned youth with a lock of have to stand, which everybody does yellow hair tumbling over his forenead appears at a crack two inches wide. smile your sweetest and say "Quei temp fait-il ce soir?" This translates itself. is as sensible as any other password. Follow the now radiant youth a few steps down a narrow corridor, turn to the left, and you are in a real French

The room is narrow and low caled, in his pocket. Up Fifth avenue they drove, the cyn- with a floor almost white from repeated osure of the curious, the admiration of scrubbings. One long table, seating all. In Madison co. twenty-two people, runs down one side Wedged into corners are three small the long board in this pension is the popular one-good comradeship is preferred to exclusiveness. There are no the talk by the regulars, who are like decorations, unless you count certain piece. A raucous graphophone furnishes the music, the guests themselves ad-

the long table and exchange smiling strange land, seen you before; to-night you are all dining together. But don't look around what is given you and are thankful for it-oh, yes, you are! The chef and half owner of this particular pension once ruled in Mrs. Astor's kitchen at New-

posits a nest of plates in front of you-all you will need for all the courses.

The pension is really a dimore than one Broadway hotel on them, body is through eating the table-cloths carefully with your napkin-incidentally. in no spirit of reflection on the hygiene of your host.

you'll have to eat. Everything is put on week the long table is separated into the table in big dishes and platters and sections that are piled on top of one tureens and passed about by the guests, another and the young milliners and The hors d'oevres is a dish of sliced to-

R ING the bell three times at the with creamed celery and beets flavored with a strange sweet sauce. Lettuce grated and coyly concealed under salad, with a dressing of claret visegar.

The bread is in a long loaf, and is passed from hand to hand, each person breaking off a piece of the size he desires. There is no butter, but the bread is so sweet that one hardly misses the omission. One may choose between claret—a brand which leaves the ordinary table d'hote guessing—and white wines. Probably ice water is pro-curable, but it is seldom procured. And how much do you think it all costs? Exactly 45 cents! Nobody tips, either, unless his pay envelope positively burne

The conversation is general, mostly in French and remarkably wide in its scope. There are quite furious disc eager appeal is made to the stranger to settle some disputed point. He-or she is obviously expected to join in one big family. There are clerks, dress. makers' apprentices, moving picture actors, all like living Du Maurier illustrations. French men and women of many occupations gallantly units to You take any seat you see vacant at fight the common foe of loneliness in a

After the guests are served the chef, plump and white-clad, steps over the sill that separates kitchen and diningfor a menu. At the pension you take the lingerers over their coffee. His room and sits down for his dinner with partner, who is manager, and his smiling young wife are on equally intimate terms with their patrons. Indeed, everybody is intimate, down to the corpulent white dogs who slumber under

The pension is really a club as well card-games are immediately in proyou have to pay for lingering by buy-And now it's quite time to know what ing another drink. And one night every-

